



Mr. Brock Thornhill
Southwest Junior College
Summit, Mississippi

Tuesday Afternoon

Dear Brock,

How's everything? I am better. I should ask you to forgive me for writing like I did Sunday night. I will never write when I am on the sentimental side again. I cried until about twelve o'clock. Momma asked me was it about you the reason why I cried. I'm all right and as good as new now.

I enjoyed your letter a lot. I went to the mail box in the car by myself. I am pretty good at driving. I ate dinner today with the Hughes. I had a very good time. I may have told you before but here goes. The Mobil girl will come by here Saturday. I will be so glad.

I wish you could have had your wish Sunday night, too. I suppose we were writing to each other at the same time. Both of us were trying to tell how we felt and neither of us could express our thoughts. You mentioned an "eye treatment." Explain this sometime. I didn't really expect you last week.

I am glad you had a nice time on the camp. I am sure though that the day was complete without me. I hope so anyway.

I will say I am sorry you wrote me when you were so tired. You have kept your promise very well. Much better than I expected. I know I asked too much of you. After all you have to have fun besides writing letters to a girl that may not mean much to you. I realize now that I shouldn't have asked you to write every day. Now I am asking you to write only when you want to. If that's once a month that will suit me perfectly. You're happy. You mentioned about me. Reading the old letters, now I am almost memorized them. I do like new things. Momma said you were very thoughtful to write so often. I answered her by saying, "This is the way about everything... He pleased me in every way. What more could I ask?" Brock, honest I thought I had told you that I appreciated your letters. I am sorry that I didn't make it understood that I longed to read your letters. Well I do but I know it is too late to tell you now. I am glad you told me you were going to write twice a week. If I should happen to hear from you more it would be a surprise. It is still a long surprise.

So if I have your ♥ you want it back.
When you get ready for it, in case I have it,
you can have it back. By this time
you should know I do like you. Do you
like to be tied? Well, I didn't know I
had you tied. Please, please to do as you
please. However, I feel that you are
too kind for me. To date other people.
I know your paper is good. & I believe you.
I am sorry I didn't see you last
night. Hope you enjoyed the show a lot.
Hope you had good luck in the kitchen. I may
send you some cookies this week. It is just
before raining now. The lightning and thundering
is bad at present I don't want to start cooking.
I will try to mail the ~~last~~ tomorrow if nothing
happens. Don't expect them though. If Richard
sends them I hope you enjoy them. Will make
them just for you darling.

Brock I am afraid you were sick last
Thursday night. I guess you wouldn't tell
me for you know I would worry about you.

Your pictures sounds good to me. I
will receive mine tomorrow that I had
made.

Brock it would have been all right
for you to have gone with Scott and Bob.
I didn't know you did feel that way about me.
Let me ask one question, did I make
you feel that you shouldn't go with other
girls? I don't want to wreck your life. I
agree those things you think are right. I agree
with you, day dreaming is a bad policy but
I haven't found a way to stop it. At all
I can't stop thinking of you. Why? Because
I care too much. The Butler girl wasn't
the right one I don't suppose. I will forget the
other girl you will meet someday. I will
try to take her place. I hope I will. The girl.

I like everything about your letters. I
know by this time you have figured out
that I don't ask questions anymore. I like
the way you read your letters. May
I start asking questions again? Brock,
do you mind my calling you angel?
Well you are an earthly one. I like to
see a paper "Darling" from you but I
rather fear it might from your lips.
If only I could see you and hear you
say "I love you" or "My own".

Tuesday Night

Brock,

you can call this a P.S. if you want
to. I have just finished making you a
box of cookies. They are good now but I
don't know how they will taste by Friday.
The cake on top with the hole in it was
made by my mean sister. Maymie said
it wasn't sweet enough so she put the finger
in it. When you write me again write Maymie
a line and tell her how much you dislike
her. Just for fun! If the cookies aren't
good give them to Archie.

I am going to see one of my cousins
tomorrow. I know I will have a good
time for I have to sew.

The family hasn't decided just what
they will do the fourth of July. My married
sister wants us to go to Percy Quinn park.
I think there will be too many people
down there. My cousin wants us to have
her. I want to have a picnic just for a
few of us. I wish the same thing that
went together the last Sunday we were at
school would go on a picnic. I'd like
to go to D.N.B.C. again. Hazel hasn't said what
she ~~is~~ going to do. What do you want to
do? I hope I am pleased and happy.

Brock, I've started all over asking
questions but I wonder if Bob likes to
go out with you and me. I do have
fun when he's around if I am afraid
he will let something slip to your
mother. I hope they didn't leave you
last weekend.

Tell all the boys hello. Give Glad
some cookies if they are good enough.
I would like to come back out here
and eat dinner some day. Maybe I
can before the summer ends.

Be sweet and hold everything
down. I only hope this letter doesn't
make you feel like I don't care for you.
You are "tops" and I like you lots.
I wish I could close my eyes and
school would be beginning when
I opened them.

Tonight I'm going to bed early. Maybe
I can sleep good. Sometimes I stay
awake a long time. I think of you
then and long to be with you.
I love you Angel.

I think of me.
Rock Groce
Dutley Groce

Tuesday Afternoon
June 27, 1939

Dear Brock,

How's everything? I am better. I should ask you to forgive me for writing like I did Sunday night. I will never write when I am on the sentimental side again. I cried until about twelve o'clock. Mamma asked me was it about you the reason why I cried. I'm all right and as good as new Baby.

I enjoyed your letters a lot. I went to the mail box in the car by myself. I am pretty good at driving. I ate dinner today with the Hughey's. I had a very good time. I may have told you before but here goes. The mail will come by here Saturday. I will be so glad.

I wish you could have your wish Sunday night too. I suppose we were writing to each other at the same time. Both of us were trying to tell how we felt and neither of us could express our thoughts. You mentioned an "eye treatment". Explain this sometime. I didn't really expect you last weekend.

I am glad you had a nice time on the campus. I am sure though that the day was complete without me. I hope so anyway.

I will say I am sorry you wrote me when you were so tired. You have kept your promise very well. Much better than I expected. I know I asked too much of you. After all you have to have fun besides writing letters to a girl that may not mean much to be realize now that I shouldn't have asked you to write every day. Now I am asking you to write only when you want to. If that's once a month that will suit me perfectly. If you're happy. You mentioned about me reading the [unreadable] letters now [unreadable] almost memorized them. I do like new things. Mamma said you were very thoughtful to write so often. I answered her by saying "He's that way" about everything. He pleases me in every way. What more could I ask? Brock honest I thought I had told you that I appreciated your letters. I am sorry that I didn't make it understood that I longed to read your letters. Well I do but I know it is too late to tell you now. I am glad you told me you were going to write twice a week. If I should happen to hear from you more it would be a surprise. I still love surprises.

So if I have your heart you want it back. When you get ready for it, in case I have it, you can have it back. By this time you should know I do like you. Do you like to be tied? Well, I didn't know I had you tied. Please feel free to do as you please, However, I feel that you are too kind for me to date other people. I know your [unreadable] is good so I believe you.

I am sorry I didn't see you last night. Hop you enjoyed the show a lot. Hope you had good luck "in the kitchen". I may send you some cookies this week. It is just before raining now. The lightning and thundering is bad at present. I don't want to start cooking. I will try to mail the cookies tomorrow if nothing happens. Don't expect them

though. If I should send them I hope you enjoy them. I'll make them just for one darling.

Brock it would have been alright for you to have gone with Scott and Jack. I didn't know you did feel that way about me. Let me ask one question, Did I make you feel that you shouldn't go with other girls. I don't want to wreck your life. Do those things you think are right. I'll agree with you, day dreaming is a bad policy but I haven't found a way to stop it. After all I can't stop thinking of you. Why? Because I care too much. The Butler girl wasn't the right one I don't suppose. I will forget the "other" girl you will meet someday. I'll try to take her place. I hope I make the grade.

I like everything about your letters. I know by this time you have found out that I don't ask questions anymore. I like the way you send your letters. May I start asking questions again? Brock, do you mind my calling you Angel? Well you are an earthly one! I like to see on paper "Darling" from you but I rather hear it right from your lips. If only I could see you and hear you say "I love you" and [unreadable] own.

Tuesday night

Brock,

You can call this a PS if you want to. I have just finished making you a box of cookies. They are good now but I don't know how they will taste by Friday. The cake on top with the hole in it was made by my mean sister. Marjorie said it wasn't set enough so she put her finger in it. When you write me again write Marjorie a line and tell her how much you dislike her. Just for fun! If the cookies aren't good give them to Archie.

I am going to see one of my cousins tomorrow. I know I will have a good time for I have to sew.

The family hasn't decided just what they will do the fourth of July. My married sister wants us to go to Percy Quinn Park. I think there will be too many people down there. My cousin wants us to see her. I want to have a picnic first for a few of us. [unreadable] I'd like to go to N.B.C again. Hazel hasn't said what she is going to do. What do you want to do? I hope I am pleased and happy

Brock, I've started all over asking questions but I wonder if Bob likes to go out with you and me. I do have fun when he's around if I am afraid he will let something slip to your mother. I hope they didn't tease you last weekend.

Tell all the boys hello. Give Floyd some cookies if they are good enough. I would like to come back out there and eat dinner someday. Maybe I can before the summer ends.

Be sweet and hold everything down. I only hope this letter doesn't make you feel like I don't care for you. You are "tops" and I like you lots. I wish I could close my eyes and school would be beginning when I opened them.

Tonight I'm going to bed early. Maybe I can sleep good. Sometimes I stay awake a long time. I think of you then and long to be with you.

I love you Angel.

Think of me,

Love, Grace

J. Butler
Smithdale Miss.



Mr. Brock Tharrell
Camp Shelby
Hattisburg, Mississippi
Co. K. 155 Inf.

Tuesday Night

Dear Brock,

Hello, Soldier. How does it feel to be a soldier? I was really surprised when I received your letter. I didn't think you would make camp. How did you manage? Maybe said they must let anyone go to camp. Do they? Now that you have gone and like it I am glad. I hope you have a good time. Is Calhoun the Levit? His my coz.

I have been so very busy this week I haven't had time to get lonesome. We have cleaned all of our house and I am sewing now. Next week is the levival here so I want have time to get lonesome.

We went on the picnic Saturday night. He went swimming but we didn't fish. I had a good time. We went back to the river Sunday morning and I blistered again. My back is as brown as a life saved back. I can take it though.

I will try the pie recipe tomorrow. I hope they are half as good as your mother. It was sweet for her to send me the recipe.

Have you seen any of the Mars Hill boys down there? I think my cousin, the Robinson boy, is there. For God's sake don't get snake bit. Last year a boy was killed by a snake bite on the camp. I look in the paper everyday to see how the camp is progressing.

Well Bob I said I was eating enough food for him. I remember what he said on the picnic about the N. D. Camp. I hope you have plenty to eat. Have you lost any weight? Don't try to answer all these questions when you write just answer them in person. I am going to say some with Mary and Moore the first week in August but I want go until Monday.

I am glad you had a nice time
out there. It is a shame we could have
had more fun. Maybe we will next
time. I enjoyed every minute of your
visit. You must come back some
time. I know your mother was
worried about you. I am glad you
appeared as just in time.

We heard Coxner's speech in McComb
Friday night. I saw your Uncle and Cy.
They sat on the platform with Coxner.
The speech was all right but I couldn't
stand it all. I have another vote
for Franklin Davis that?

It was so nice for your mother
to ask me to come to see you.
I wanted to come but I don't
know what father would think.
Thanks for the invitation.

It has been raining some here.
I hope it doesn't rain there and
make you sleep on the wet ground.
Do they have mosquitos there?
I wonder where the cats come
from. Do you go swimming? Not
yet I guess.

I know you think this is a
crazy letter filled with "Donts"
and questions but I am afraid
something will happen to you.
Be careful, please. I am so
glad you and Bob are together
on this camp. I am glad you
wrote me before you left
and didn't wait to write later.

I am going to spend tomorrow night in the Club. I will come home Thursday. We are going to Langisaba to Church Thursday morning and we will eat dinner at my aunt's. How's that for a tour?

Tell all the folks down there that I know them and be good. I will be good you know for I will attend church twice daily next week. Oh, yes, I have a part on the B & R program Sunday night, so I'm all fixed up.

I will be thinking of you all the while. I will say we're not so far away but I know it's all for the best. Let's hope that every at any rate. I'll write you as often as I can. Please tell me when you leave camp.

Be sure and make the time well almost fly by. I hope you still think you will go to Southwest next year. Forget about Mississippi College.

I must close. Love you, August. Write me when you have time.

Be sure to be careful!

Until I see you I'll be waiting anxiously.

Love,
Always,
Rock
04127

July 25, 1939
Camp Shelby,
Hattiesburg, MS

Dear Brock,

Hello Soldier. How does it feel to be a soldier? I was really surprised when I received your letter. I didn't think you would make camp. How did you manage? Marjorie said they must let anyone go to camp. Do they? Now that you have gone and like it I am glad. I hope you have a good time. Is [unreadable]. He's my cousin.

I have been so very busy this week. I haven't had time to get lonesome. We have cleaned all of our house and I am sewing now. Next week is the revival here so I won't have time to get lonesome.

We went on the picnic Saturday night. We went swimming but we didn't fish. I had a good time. We went back to the river Sunday morning and I blistered again. My back is as brown as a life saver back. I can take it though.

I will try the pie recipe tomorrow. I hope they are half as good as your mothers. It was sweet for her to send me the recipe.

Have you seen any of the Mars Hill boys down there? I think my cousin, the Robinson boy, is there. Brock for goodness sakes don't get snake bit. Last year a boy was killed by a snake bite on the camp. I look in the papers every day to see how the camp is progressing.

Tell Bob I said I was eating enough food for him. I remember what he said on the picnic about the N.G. camp. I hope you have plenty to eat. Have you lost any weight? Don't try to answer all these questions when you write just answer them in person. I am going to stay some with Marge and Moore the first week in August but I won't go until Monday.

I am glad you had a nice time out here. I wish we could have had more fun. Maybe we will next time. I enjoyed every minute of your visit. You must come back sometime. I know your mother was worried about you. I am glad you happened up just in time.

We heard Conner's speech in McComb Friday night. I saw your uncle and cousin. They sat on the platform with Conner. The speech was alright but I couldn't stand it all. I have another vote for Franklin. How's that?

It was so nice for your mother to ask me to come to see you. I would liked to come but I don't know what father would think. Thanks for the invitation.

It has been raining some her. I hope it doesn't rain there and make you sleep on the wet ground. Do they have mosquitoes there? I wonder where the cats come from. Do you go swimming? Don't get drowned.

I know you think this is a crazy letter filled with don'ts and questions but I am afraid something will happen to you. Be careful, please. I am so glad you and Bob are together on this camp. I am glad you wrote me before you left and didn't wait to write later.

I am going to spend tomorrow night in McComb. I will come home Thursday. We are going to Tangipahae to church Thursday morning and we will eat dinner at my aunt's. How's that for a tour?

Tell all the folks down there that I know hello and be good. I will be good you know for I will attend church twice daily next week. Oh yes, I have a part on the BTGY program Sunday night, so I'm all fixed up.

I will be thinking of you all the while. I wish you were not so far away but I know it's all for the best. Let's hope that way at any rate. I'll write you as often as I can. Please tell me when you leave camp.

Be sweet and maybe the time will almost fly by. I hope you still think you will get to Southwest next year. Forget about Mississippi College.

I must close. I love you, Angel. Write me when you have time. Be sure to be careful.

Until I see you I'll be waiting anxiously,

Love always,

Grace

Butler
Smithdale, Miss.



Mr. Brock Sharville
Camp Shelby
Hattisburg, Mississippi
Co. K 155 Inf.

Sunday Morning 12:25

Dear Brock,

If you could see me you would think I was crazy. Margie went to the store and when she came home she woke me up. I can't sleep now so I decided to write to you. This is an awful word isn't it? I may fall asleep and if I do it will be a big shame.

Last night I had most of the Hot Parade. It was good. Margie and I tried dancing a bit. I also heard I tried for you. I had one Moonlight Program about the moon pretty this week, all going to waste.

Brock, I am very proud that you aren't going to the "Dork-a-Dorks". It's not that I don't want you to go with other girls, for I wouldn't mind if you should want to. I would like for you to go with nice girls. I hope it is self-respect as well as other things that keep you away from those women over there. I love and hope that I can always trust you even though we may always be just friends. I think that every nice boy would want to refrain from being with such people. Please if you desire to go out, go with a decent girl. Do this for your sake and not mine. I hope you don't mind.

Margie saw Hazel tonight and she said Margie was in M.C. Club. I wish I could see her but she is going back this afternoon.

When I said I was glad your mother wanted me to visit "old" I meant it for everyone, not you personally. Is that all right? When you return home and the holidays will be over after the first week in August maybe I can visit "you". I would like too. You must name the time.

I got my ring today and it looks like a new one. It's pretty! It only cost a \$1.23. It really helped it to have it repaired.

I hope your cold and knees get better. It'll be good when they are well for I know the two together makes you feel bad. It was too bad you hurt yourself while you were visiting me but it was fun, wasn't it?

I made a caramel pie yesterday or rather Friday and Saturday. They were good. I baked two cakes and two pies Saturday morning. I'm a real cook. I thought about baking you a cake but I didn't know about sending packages to the camp. See just wait.

I hope the time goes by next week. It has been a long time since we've seen each other, hasn't it? Two and a half weeks is a long time to be separated.

As long as you are happy I should be content. I suppose I will go swimming some next week. I hope I don't have to be a life saver. I have been practicing life saving. I wish I had taken a course in it.

I am sorry I waited so long to write to you. I thought it would be best to wait and get your address. Maybe I can write more this week. I'll send one letter home for you the last of the week.

Tell Bob I said hello. I will finish tonight. I am still not sleepy but I know I need sleep. Be sweet baby. Good morning and I love you.

Monday Morning -
Dear Brock,

I had a very good day of it yesterday. Moore came yesterday morning. When we got out of church, Dooley, Margao, and Hazel were waiting for us. Dooley went to New Orleans for her Saturday. They ate dinner with us yesterday.

Moore is here now. She said tell you hello. We are having a good time. Hazel may come this afternoon.

I hope you had a nice weekend. I hope you still haven't been to the Plains. If you do please be truthful about it. I heard yesterday that the Robinson boy is sick down there. I know you haven't seen him.

I can hardly wait until you come home. Just one more week. Will you be very glad?

It has been raining up here almost every day. I hope you don't get wet and get sick with that cold. Please be careful.

I don't know anything interesting to tell you. I will write again soon. I don't mind you writing me with pencil for I know how it is on a camp. I appreciate the cards also. I know how it has been with you. You have been very thoughtful to write me so much. I counted the letters I have received from you and the number is 37. Haven't that? I might have written you ten, have I? I'm sorry.

I missed you so much I have the weekend. I know you very happy so what more could I ask.

I must close and write again. I love you -

Love,
Grace

Sunday Morning 12:25
July 30, 1939

Dear Brock,

If you could see me you would think I was crazy. Marjorie went to the show and when she came home she woke me up. I can't sleep now so I decided to write to you. This is one awful world isn't it? I may fall asleep and if I do it will be okie dokie.

Tonight I heard most of the hit parade. It was good. Marjorie and I tried dancing a bit. I also hear "I cried for you". I heard one Moonlight Program. Isn't the moon pretty this week, all going to waste.

Brock, I am very proud that you aren't going to the Honk Y Tonks. It's not that I don't want you to go with other girls, for I wouldn't mind if you should want too. I hope it is self respect as well as other things that keeps you away from those women over there. I have and hope that I can always trust you even though we may always be just friends. I think that every nice boy would want to refrain from being with such people. Please if you desire to go out, go with a decent girl. Do this for your sake and not mine. I hope you don't get mad.

Marjorie saw Hazel tonight and she said Morgan was in McComb. I wish I could see her but she is going back this afternoon.

When I said I was glad your mother wanted me to visit you I meant it for everyone not you personally. Is that alright? When you return home and the Revivals will be over after the first week in August maybe I can visit you. I would love too. You must name the time.

I got my ring today and it looks like a new one. It's pretty! It only cost \$1.23. It really helped it to have it repaired.

I hope your cold and knees get better. I'll be glad when they are well for I know the two together makes you feel bad. It was too bad you hurt yourself while you were visiting me but it was fun, wasn't it?

I made a caramel pie yesterday or rather Friday and Saturday. They were good. I baked two cakes and two pies Saturday morning. I'm a real cook. I thought about baking you a cake but I didn't know about sending packages to the camp. I'll just wait.

I hope the time flies by next week. It has been a long time since we've seen each other, hasn't it? Two and a half weeks is a long time to be separated. As long as you are happy I should be content.

I am sorry I waited so long to write to you. I thought it would be best to wait and get your address. Maybe I can write more this week. I'll send one letter home for you the last of the week.

Tell Bob I said hello. I will finish tonight. I am still not sleepy but I know I need sleep. Be sweet angel. Good morning and I love you.

Monday morning-

Dearest Brock,

I had a very good day of it yesterday. Moore came yesterday morning when we got out of church. Dooley, Morgan and Hazel were waiting for us. Dooley went to New Orleans for her Saturday. They ate dinner with us yesterday.

Moore is here now. She said tell you hello. We are having a good time. Hazel may come this afternoon.

I hope you had a nice weekend. I hope you still haven't been to the slums. If you go please be truthful about it.

I heard yesterday that the Robinson boy is sick down there. I now you haven't seen him.

I can hardly wait until you come home. Just one more week. Will you be very glad?

It has been raining up here almost every day. I hope you don't get wet and get sick with that cold. Please be careful

I don't know anything interesting to tell you. I will write again soon. I don't mind you writing me with pencil for I know how it is on a camp. I appreciate the cards also. I know how it has been with you. You have been very thoughtful to write me so much. I counted the letters I have received from you and the number is 37. [unreadable] that? I might have written you 10, have I? I'm sorry

I missed you so much over the weekend. I know you were happy so what more could I ask.

I must close and write again. I love you

Love, Grace